PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

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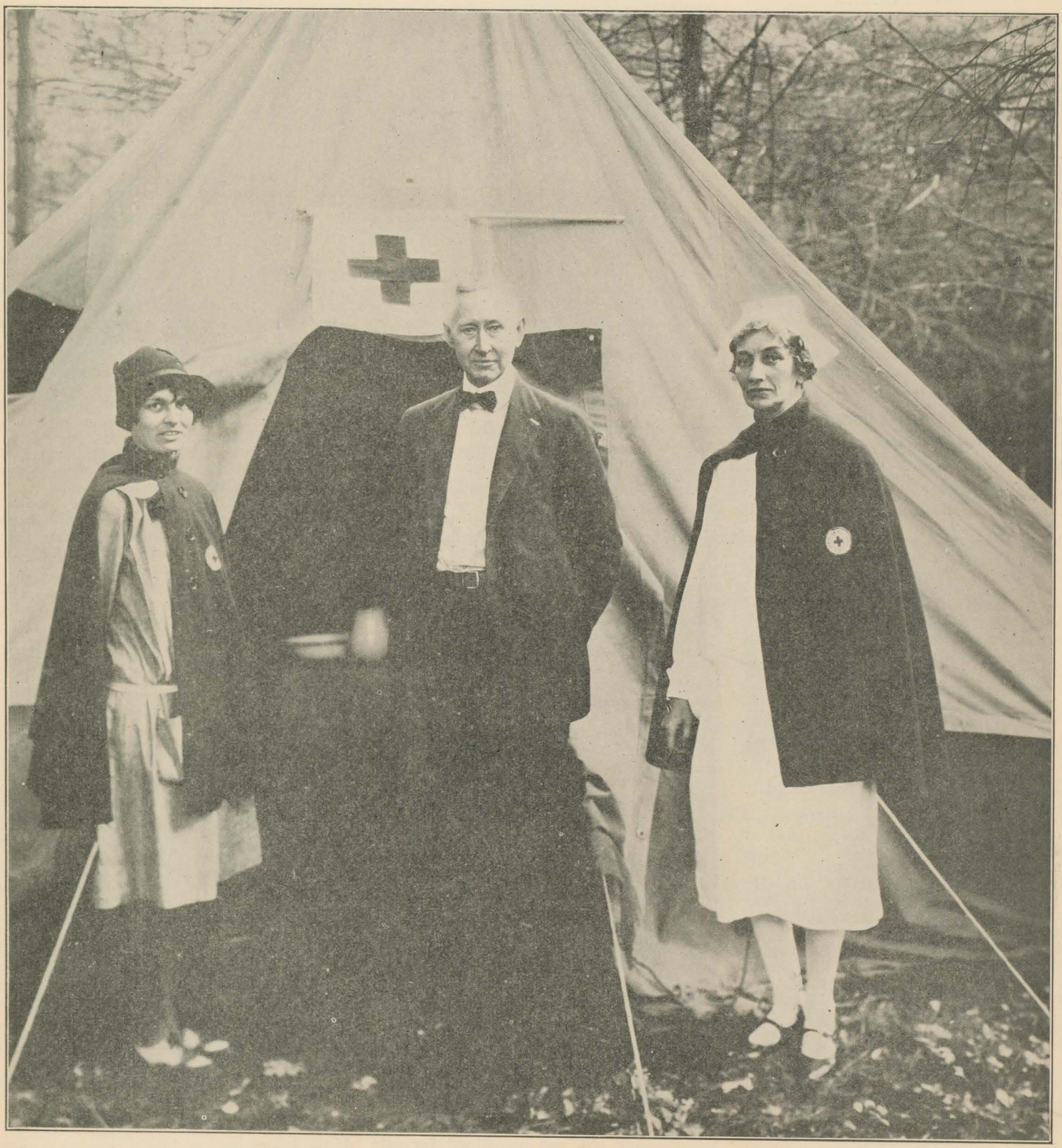

THE RED CROSS TENT AT PLEASANT POINT

It has been considered advisable to have medical assistance available at the annual field days held at Pleasant Point, Buxton. This year we were pleased to have the services of Mrs. Doris Neal, R. N. (left), Dr. George L. Love, and Mrs. Elizabeth Twomey, R. N. of the local Red Cross.

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Staff Photographer, ... Prescott Howard
Cartoonists .....Euphemia Ladd, Hormidas Potvier, and Raymond Methot
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Social-Athletic Club ..... Gladys Hamel
Hospital ..... Martha Curley, R. N.
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Spinning 155 ..... Helen Milliken
Spinning 174 ..... Andrew Poissant
Spinning 185 ..... Lucienne Pelletier
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Spooling 155 ..... Elsie Wakefield
Cotton Department ..... Edward Charbonneau
Cloth Room 19 ..... Pearl Murphy
Engineering ..... Carl Hall and Ellery Bryant
Machine Shop 141-B ..... Scott Hines
Yard ..... Arthur Emmons

The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

The speaking held as a part of the program for the field day on Saturday, September 1st, at Pleasant Point, called for many favorable comments from those privileged to be in attendance.

The note of optimism which was struck by our agent was certainly heartening. The call for civic and state pride sounded by Manager Fox of the Chamber of Commerce and Congressman Carroll L. Beedy inspired a generous round of approval.

The talks were pertinent and sincere and worthy of the commendation they received.

Blanket Unit Comes to Biddeford

The decision of the management to establish the blanket unit of the company at Biddeford is an event of major importance to this division. It will bring to us an entirely new line of manufacture, diversify our products which will make for stabilization and should tend to make continuity of employment more secure.

The blanket unit will occupy roughly about a quarter of the space of the Biddeford division. Blankets will be produced in mills 11 and 12 and parts of 13, 14 and 15. A dye house will be constructed in 14 B. Alterations are now being made in these mills to accommodate the blanket machinery. When the production of the new unit gets under full swing it is expected it will give employment to about 1,000 people.

The company will continue its crib blanket line but will make decided changes in its other lines. In general the manufacture of the lower priced all cotton blankets and those of little wool content will be discontinued. In fact, it may be said that the best blanket formerly made now becomes the cheapest in the new line. A new blanket called Lady Pepperell, a high class wool and cotton blanket will be offered and another new high quality doubled faced single blanket in pastel shades to match the colored sheets will be added to the line.

The removal of the blanket line from Lowell probably means the discontinuance of operation at that division. It means that the northern operations of the company will be concentrated in Maine between Biddeford and Lewiston. It should permit the Biddeford division to operate much nearer normal full capacity and thus reduce the burden of overhead costs. Certainly we have reason to look forward with optimism here in Biddeford to when the new blanket unit gets into production which is now estimated as at about the first of the year.

WE KNOW A CHAP who works in spooling 123, who says that a girl in carding 173 was told by another girl of spinning 144, who has a boy friend in dressing 175, that a certain young lady in weaving 52-B has a flock of pictures for the October issue of the "Sheet."

TURN IN YOUR SNAPSHOTS AND PHOTOS! ! THEY'LL BE SENT BACK TO YOU IN GOOD ORDER.

Central Information Bureau Bulletin No. 13

The Lindale Plant is making some changes as follows:

The Dye House is in operation making the new colored Chambray, (green and brown). 120 box looms are being set up for pattern Chambrays. An addition is being made to the Cloth Room to take care of the new styles of Chambrays. Eight intermediates, dry cans, a starch mangle and another calender installed for the new Chambrays.

In the September 15th issue of "Vogue" there will be a beautiful four-color advertisement of Lady Pepperell Colored Sheets. It is suggested that if each Pepperell salesman will get a copy of this issue as soon as it appears on the newstands September 10th and show it to Domestic Department Buyers, they will find it will make an excellent sales point. All the Buyers know "Vogue" and look through it for new ideas for their departments.

The Central Information Bureau is advised that the Controller has passed the examination for Certified Public Accountant at the first attempt. We understand it is unusual for a candidate to pass the examination the first time he tries it.

The Byrd Antarctic Expedition has selected Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases as part of its equipment. You will remember Commander McMillan also urged Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases on his recent Polar trips.

Mrs. Leonard has purchased recently in Paris and London a wonderful collection of ties, golf stockings, costume jewelry, handkerchiefs, sweaters, embroidered silk boucle suits, artificial flowers, parasols and other captivating articles of merchandise. These are now on display at the Lady Pepperell Shops at Falmouth and Hyannis and will not be offered for sale in the London or Paris retail shops until Fall. Those of you who live near Boston and who have not yet gone on your vacations ought to make a quick trip to these Shops and you will be well paid for the journey.

It is very gratifying to the Advertising Department to know how well-known Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases are throughout the country. Thousands of visitors are arriving at Hyannis and Falmouth and, in stopping at the window or coming in the Shop, people say: "Oh, Yes, Lady Pepperell. I have seen their advertisement," or, better still, "I use Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases," or "My sheets and pillow cases are Lady Pepperells." Many have seen the Ads on the colored sheets but not all have seen the actual sheets and they come in to look and listen to our story. Many have purchased and many have assured us that they will purchase on their return home.

The luncheon sets are attracting a great deal of attention, made of Regular Pepperell Colored Sheeting.

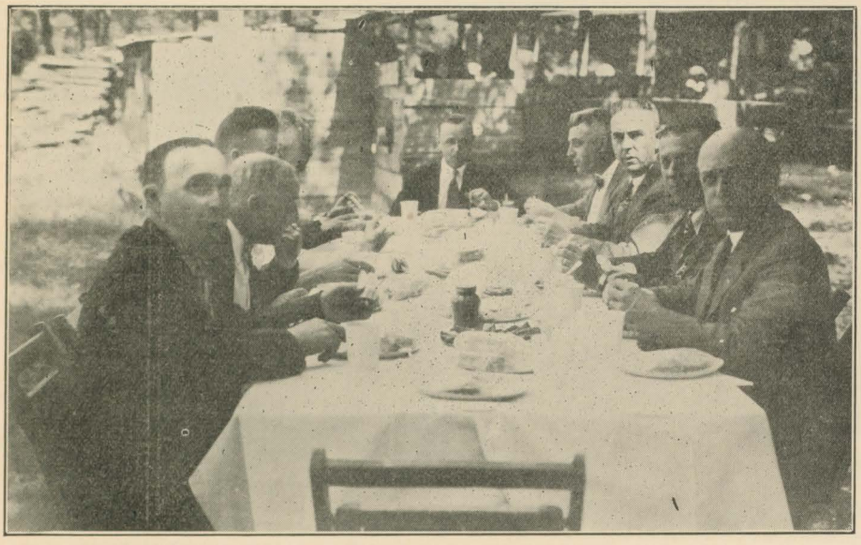
We have on display in the window of both Shops the colored sheets with the broad white hems, which, to our mind, looks very smart and decidedly new. Later, we will report upon the comments and opinions that are expressed.

It is interesting to note that a fair-sized order of regular Lindale 2.20 Denims has been sold to a manufacturer in New England to be made into overalls. As far as we know this is the first instance that a Lindale Denim has been sold in a real way in New England.

If the ladies were to take a vote we'd gamble that either Henry Dawley or Scott Hinse would carry off the honors for the "Handsomest Man" at Pepperell.

Annual Pepperell Field Day is Success

Enthusiasm Runs High at Outing Held at Pleasant Point, Buxton, September 1st---Miss Genevieve Hebert Chosen Lady Pepperell for Ensuing Year



Everybody got right into the spirit of the occasion and tackled the sandwiches, cakes, and hot coffee with a vengeance. The first gentleman you see on the right of the table is Congressman Carroll Beedy. The Congressman is a fine sport and we hope he will be with us at future gatherings of this nature. Then comes Cecil Clark, Agent Howard R. Whitehead and Joseph Paquin, President of the Chamber of Commerce. Manager Herbert K. Fox of the Chamber of Commerce, is at the end of the table. On the other side of the table we first see George Moulen, then M. Harry Whelan, President of the Kiwanis Club; Walter Wentworth, Dr. George R. Love, and President Amedee Hamel of the Social and Athletic Club.

The annual Pepperell Field Day was held at Pleasant Point, Buxton, on September 1st and was as enthusiastic and as much of a good time as any yet celebrated. It is true that the attendance was smaller than that of the two previous outings, but there was just as much "pep" and more laughs than we have seen for a long time.

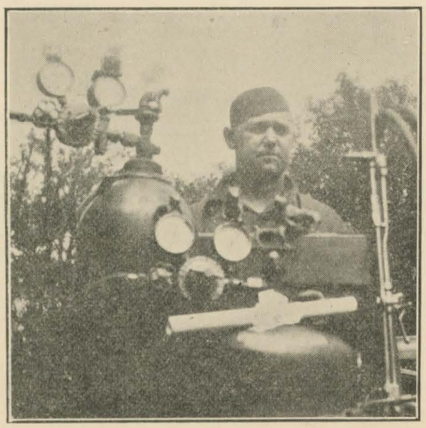
We were sorry that Mayors Precourt and Emmons and Treasurer Leonard were unable to attend, but we were glad to have as our guests Congressman Carroll L. Beedy, Agent Howard R. Whitehead, President Joseph Paquin and Manager Herbert K. Fox of the Biddeford and Saco Chamber of Commerce, President M. Harry Whelan of the Kiwanis Club, Cecil F. Clark of the Land and Water Department, Dr. George R. Love, and the president of the Social and Athletic Club, Amedee Hamel.

An interesting program of sports and field events was run off under the direction of Roland Lemire, chairman of the sports committee. Some valuable and useful prizes were given the winners in each event.

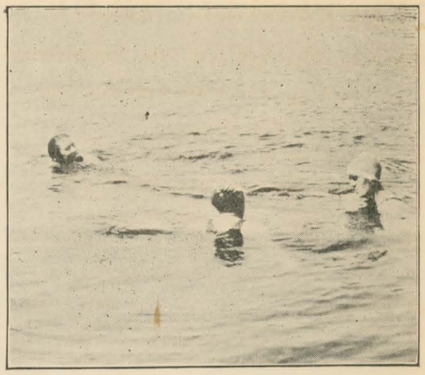
The Pepperell band of thirty pieces was on hand to do the musical honors and their services were greatly appreciated. The boys were generous with their offerings and many favorable comments were heard pertaining to the quality as well as the quantity of the music.

After a morning of sports and field events, a full account of which will be found in the sporting pages, a recess for lunch was called and everyone retired to comfortable seats in the pines where many private luncheon parties were in order. Some folks brought their lunches and others purchased them from the fully equipped counter in the grove.

The guests and the band boys were seated at two tables, and sandwiches, potato chips, cakes, coffee and all the "fixings" were served by the young ladies under the direction of Miss Gladys Hamel. The sandwiches were fine and they disappeared rapidly un-



William Vermette, crack welder of the Pepperell, is shown with some of his prize winning equipment.



Swimming was enjoyed by some. These girls were bashful and wouldn't tell us their names .

der the onslaughts of such boys as Joe Paquin and Herb Fox.

Following this period a boxing exhibition was held between Duke Menard and Steve Travers. This was called a good draw. Young Ledoux was the third man in the ring.

A brief concert was followed by the speaking for the afternoon. Harry Whelan was chief-de-guerre at the request of President Amedee Hamel, and he certainly did a fine job of spicing things up. A few good stories prepared the crowd for the serious part of Harry's message, which was to the effect that we people of Biddeford and of Pepperell in particular are beginning to see the results of our cooperation. He illustrated his point with the story of the two mules who were put on a stage in a very thirsty condition. They were tied together with a short halter about their necks and at either end of the stage was placed a pail of water. Each wanted to get at his pail of water, so, unreasonably, they both dug and pulled and hauled vainly untily they became exhausted and dropped to the floor. One of the mules, seeing that neither was getting anywhere near the water, began to reason the thing out as he lay there panting. Finally he had an idea. "I'll tell you what we'll do," he said to the other mule. "You and I will get up and march together to your pail of water, and I'll wait until you drink yours, and then we'll turn around and march back to my pail of water and I'll satisfy my thirst." They did this and were both pleased with the results of cooperative effort.

Manager Herbert K. Fox of the Chamber of Commerce gave a fine talk and told of some of the things the chamber had done in the past and what it hopes to do in the future. Mr. Fox feels that there is a new spirit in Biddeford as a result of the company's decision to move the blanket unit of the Lowell plant to Biddeford. It is reflected in the spoken opinion of business men in the community with whom he comes in contact. The chamber stands ready to help in any way possible with the problems of citizens of Biddeford and Saco, and they should feel to bring them to Manager Fox, who can give the advantages of the experiences of prominent men of the two cities who stand ready to help.

Agent Howard R. Whitehead was next called upon and everyone was anxious to hear what he had to say. He reviewed briefly the events of the last three months at the mill, and touched on the matter of the removal of the blanket unit of the Lowell plant to Biddeford. "I wonder if you folks realize what a serious thing this

Archie King's "Has-Wassers" took the measure of Bill Sweetsir's "Never Wassers." Good lively crowd, eh? In the back row we find Hartley, Hamel, W. Sweetsir, Sr., Binette and Mogan. Front: Capt. Archie King, Moulen, Cote and Brouillard.

is to the city of Lowell. We can bring this home to ourselves if we can picture our own industries right here in the two cities picking up one by one and leaving us. On the other hand, the coming of this blanket unit to Biddeford is going to mean much. We will require, when things are finally under way, between 800 and 1,000 new employees. Of this number nearly 150 girls and women are required in the blanket finishing department. Applications will be received at the employment office before long for this new work.

"We are going to make a quality product. We plan to take what has been called the top line of blankets and put it at the bottom and build up on that with high grade part wool blankets. As this business warrants we hope to expand and eventually have night and day operation in this line.

"Our salesmen are getting out and digging away against the keenest competition in placing orders on our sheeting lines. It's work, work, work,—but we want to be in a position to get our full share of the business when it picks up. We want to see these looms going full blast,—we are just as anxious to run on a full-time basis as you are to get in a full week,—and at the first opportunity you may be sure that we will be with you in getting back on a full-time schedule."

A brief reference to the success of our colored sheeting line brought Agent Whitehead's address to a close and he received a real expression of appreciation from his audience.

Mr. Whelan next called upon Congressman Carroll L. Beedy. Mr. Beedy would much prefer to be called "Carroll," because, as he says, it sounds more "homelike." The story which he brought to the gathering could be summed up in a few words; that right here in the State of Maine we can find our opportunity if we will but look for it. He said that he has traveled all over the United States and over a large part of Europe; has visited among the so-called civilized people of the world and the uncivilized as well; has tasted the much advertised climates of the South and West; but when he came back home to Maine after each journey he always felt better. There is something about Maine that is different. He said that he has found a phrase for happiness which is the result of observation and experience. "Life," he said, "is what we make it. If we learn to do the best we can, with what we have, wherever we are, we have discovered the secret of happiness. And as residents of Maine we have a wonderful advantage over many peoples of the world." The stories which Mr. Beedy used to illustrate his points, and one in particular, made a decided hit.

Following the speaking, Lady Pepperell was chosen and acrobatic and comedy acts were staged by Ledoux and Ledoux. This is a fine team and much high class entertainment was furnished the gathering.

At about four o'clock the return trip to Biddeford was made by autos and trucks and a most noticebale feature was that everyone left with a good-natured grin firmly fastened to his face. After all, that's what makes an outing of this sort worth while and we will look forward to another good time next year.

It was midnight on the ocean,
Not a street car was in sight;
The sun was shining brightly,
And it rained all day that night.
It was evening and the rising sun
Was setting in the west;
The fishes in the pine trees
Were cuddled in their nest.

'Twas a summer day in winter,
The snow was raining fast,
A barefoot girl with shoes on
Was sitting on the grass.
The rain was pouring downward,
The moon was shining bright,
And everything that you could see
Was hidden out of sight.

While the organ peeled potatoes,
Lard was rendered by the choir;
While the sexton rang the dish rag,
Someone set the church on fire.
"Holy smoke!" the parson shouted,
And the poor guy lost his hair;
Now his head is just like Heaven,
For there is no parting there.

—Exchange.

All set for the three-legged race for ladies. From left to right we have Marie Anne Huot, Jeanne Gagne, Miss Sevigny,Miss Sevigny, Genevieve Hebert and Miss Cote.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.

Bill Sweetsir, Jr.'s "Never- Wassers" fell down sadly, but nevertheless it is to be noted that they got away with the spoils in the form of a peck of peanuts. It might be said that this is the first photo taken in recent years of Maurice Goodwin, and we find him under a severe mental strain. Top row: Wentworth, Lemire, Goodwin, Johnson and Nolette. Front: Twomey, W. Sweetsir, Jr., Whitehead and Cavanaugh.

Pepperell Social and Athletic Club Field Day Sports Were Interesting, Start To Finish

Our annual field day was a grand success and the only regret is that there was not a large attendance. All present report a jolly good time with fun galore and some very interesting talks. Pleasant Point, Buxton. is an ideal place for an outing and the third annual of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club was full of features, with plenty of enthusiasm.

The sport programme, as usual, was a big attraction and started at 10 o'clock in the morning with what was advertised to be "an honest to goodness baseball game" which developed into a contest of who had the biggest pull with the umpire and scorer. The teams lined up in battle were Archie King's "Yankees" and William Sweetser's "Connie Macks."

Master of Ceremonies Harry Whelan, and, let us say right here, a better selection for the important position could not be made for Harry always fills the bill and adds much pleasure to an entertainment over which he presides, in annoucing the ball games stated that Scouts from the the American and National leagues were on the grounds and were ready to steal the good talent of the teams. As far as can be learned Archie King and Bill Sweetser are considering offers.

The game was full of "stunts" not seen in a baseball game. George Johnson, the champion barnyard golf player, who acted as scorer, admitted that he could not keep track of all of the runs scored. Mike Mogan was umpire and he settled many close decisions by getting his authority from a copy of the Farmer's Almanac that he carried in his pocket. Umpire Mogan denied that he had a bet of a pint of peanuts that King's team would win.

King's team claimed the game by a score of 32 to 31, while Sweetser's "stars" say the only way to settle the big argument would be to play the deciding game at Bayside park, Portland, after Thanksgiving.

The barnyard golf match for the championship of the Pepperell was a close game between two teams with Champion George Johnson and Mike Mogan on one side and Phil Whitehead and Archie King on the other. The latter claims to have won by a good margin.

To add to the pleasure of the day the Pepperell band rendered several selections in between the different events, and the musicians were liberally applauded for their splendid work.

There was a boxing bout on the programme between Duke Menard, Maine flyweight champion, and Steve Travers. They made it plenty interesting while throwing the big mitts at each other.

Next came the field sports.

In the 100-yard dash for boys, Wilfrid Cote was first and received a pretty cigarette case.

The 100-yard dash for girls was won by Genevieve Hebert and she was presented a handsome pendant.

Next came a 50-yard dash for boys. Alfred Lamontagne was out front at the finish and was presented a fountain pen.

Laurette Sevigny also received a fountain pen for winning the girls' 50-yard dash.

There were three-legged races for boys and girls and that created lots of amusement. In the boys' event Conrad Tardif and Albert Houle were first and were awarded cigarette cases.

In the girls' race Genevieve Hebert and Laurette Cote had no trouble winning and received pretty pendants.

The potato race was plenty interesting, with Hervey Leblanc receiving the prize, a cigarette case.

The sports programme came to a close with a rolling pin contest, which was something new and novel locally, and was won by Genevieve Hebert, who was presented a mesh bag. It was a big day for Miss Hebert in the line of winning prizes.

Taking all in all it was a great day for the members and guests of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club.

We advise all stray men to duck for cover! The rolling-pin throw was won by Genevieve Hebert. Left to right: Marie Anne Huot, Yvonne Boutin, Irene Gaudette, Miss Sevigny, Miss Cote and Miss Sevigny.

The three-legged race for men was won by Conrad Tardif and Albert Houle. From left to right: Starter, Cote, Whitehead and Emery, Sweetsir and Lemire, Tardif and Houle.

Bowling "Whispers"

The bowling enthusiasts are commencing to be heard from and according to announcements broadcasted to date there will be plenty of teams out for the tall timber honors. The Lady Pepperell star combination is still intact and their supporters are looking for them to make a better showing this year than last and that is saying a lot.

Poor Baseball Season

The baseball season closed Labor Day week and it proved to be anything but successful. Inability to get teams unless on big guarantees and bad Saturday afternoons helped to spell defeat. The last four games on the schedule had to be called off on account of rain.

Football Next

The football season is drawing near and there is much speculation as to whether Pepperell will be represented by a team this year or not. There is plenty good talent in the two plants of the Pepperell.

The suggestion has been made that a team be organized and arrange a series of games with a team from the Lewiston bleachery.

If the boys are interested it would be an easy matter to call a meeting and decide.

Some Great Bouts

The boxing fans have been treated to some great boxing show at Old Orchard the past summer. Many of the boys from the Pepperell stable, of which Promoter Tom Travers is in charge, took part, and made wonderful showings.

Duke Menard, Maine flyweight champion, and Pecker Martin, who need no introduction locally, featured in some of the main bouts and they well gave the fans their money's worth. Their opponent was Tommy Lemieux, one of the sweetest boxers they have met. Lemieux grows better every year and he certainly deserves every bit of credit and praise bestowed on him as an artist in the manly art.

A bout between Duke Menard and Tommy Lemieux is always sure to draw a record house. The big crowd of the season turned out at Old Orchard to see these boys in their six-round bout at White's hall, and it certainly was a swell go. There was no loafing during the bout and the boys were given liberal applause for their good work.

Good local talent is what draws the crowds.

Committees Assist at Field Day

Under the direction of the general chairman, Mr. Cecil F. Clark, the following committees served for the arrangements of the field day and a vote of thanks is due them from all who attended.

The committee of girls in charge of Miss Gladys Hamel, who assisted in serving lunch in the grove and at the lunch counter, included the following: Yvonne Simard, Irene Gaudette, Alfreda Pelletier, Euphemia Ladd, Irene Alarie, Elise Petit, Jane Thibault, Yvonne Boutier, Eva Bolduc, Florentine Belaire, Irene Duguay, Mabel Landry, Yvonne Bouthelette, Rose Lemay, Alina Ledoux, Marie Rose Corriveau and Annette Gendron. Lunch committee: Harry Cavanaugh, Scott Hines, Ralph Doyon and James Bradbury. Entertainment: Harry Whelan, W. Wentworth, W. Sweetsir, Jr., and Philip Whitehead. Sports: Roland Lemire, chairman; Kerwin Twomey, George Moulen and William Wilson. Transportation, John Lane, chairman; Eddie Pare and William Wilson.

Many Changes Made To Accommodate Blanket Department

Many changes are being made in and about the plant to accommodate the blanket department which is being moved to Biddeford from Lowell.

In addition to the interchanging of machinery throughout many of the rooms of the lower division there are some major operations in process. It is understood that a dye house will be erected on the site of the old No. 37 boiler room. These boilers have been taken down in quick order during the past two weeks. The roof of Mill 14-A has been lowered and further work on this building has been temporarily suspended.

The mechanical department has been working at top speed under the direction of Master Mechanic Harry Smith during the past week and there is much work to be done between now and the first of the year when it is hoped that we will be ready to start manufacture of blankets in earnest.

Success can be attained only by a steady climb, not by jumps or sudden flights. Step by step is the way upward; the next step only after you have mastered the step below. You will never reach the peak of yonder mountain until you have climbed the hills this side of it.—Clipped.

Miss Genevieve Hebert Chosen Lady Pepperell

Miss Genevieve Hebert was chosen Lady Pepperell at the field day held on Saturday, September 1st, at Pleasant Point, Buxton.

Miss Hebert resides on South Street, this city, and is sixteen years of age. She received an award of Pepperell Colored Sheets and Pillow Cases and also some valuable pattern designs.

Miss Genevieve Hebert had a real field day of her own. In addition to being chosen Lady Pepperell she ran away with a lot of nice prizes.

The judges were Congressman Carroll L. Beedy, Agent Howard R. Whitehead, and M. Harry Whelan.

It was noted that Miss Hebert is a blonde whereas the majority of the contestants were decided brunettes.

Free Advertising

Note: A free advertising service is available for all employees of Pepperell.

Advertisements should carry the street address or 'phone number, your name and the room in which you work. Your name will not be published unless requested.

Welding and Brazing

I am prepared to do welding and brazing after hours at reasonable rates to all. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WILLIAM VERMETTE,
245 Lincoln St., Saco, Maine.

For Sale

FOR SALE—1927 Dodge Sedan, good condition. Price reasonable. Address "X," Pepperell Sheet.

Barber (apologetically)—There's very little hair on your head, sir.

Customer—That makes no difference; I pay my money and I want you to rattle the scissors on the bald place, just the same as if I had hair on it.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

Isn't this a happy bunch? The committee on "eats" did an excellent job at the field day. Gladys Hamel and Harry Cavanaugh were the generalissimos in charge, and we'll say that they had an able corps of assistants. In the top row are Scott Hinse, Alina Ledoux, Florentine Belaire, Mabel Landry, Harry Cavanaugh, Gladys Hamel, Aline Petit, Irene Gaudette, Alfreda Pelletier and James Bradbury.

Middle row: Rose Bouthilette, Yvonne Boutin, Annette Gendron, Evelyn Trembley, Irene Duguay and Irene Alarie.

In front: Marie Rose Corriveau, Rosa Lemay and Eva Bolduc.

CLOTH ROOM

By PEARL MURPHY.

In these modern times a chaperone is considered passe, but we know a certain charming widow who would not go into the ball room unchaperoned. How about it Lena?

Yvonne S. and Irene A. win the blue ribbon as far as whistling is concerned. They do remarkably well until Pom King tunes (?) in and throws them off the key.

What is the story we hear about Mable Welch almost getting a ride home with Mike? Too bad he had to stop at the Main Office. Better luck next time, Mabel.

The girls have come to the conclusion that bow ties make one look distinguished. Mr. Adams wears a bow tie!

George Bolduc spent a week in Boston but it must have seemed ages to Evelyn for she wore a very lonesome look. Watch out Evelyn for we know there is a rival up in that vicinity.

Miss Yvonne Simard spent the holidays at Revere Beach. While there she tried all the amusements, the most exciting of which was the coaster "Lightning." Let Yvonne tell you all about her exciting ride.

Blanche Payment spent two weeks in Canada. Blanche reports a very enjoyable time. But how about Isadore, Blanche?

Kitty Grace is very much interested in a quiet liife. Especially John McDonald's farm. Kitty would give up a week's work any time to stay on the farm.

Now that Rose Driscoll has a permanent wave we are sure she will not wear a hat for many weeks. Everyone must see the pretty wave Rose has. We are all trying to solve how many boxes of chocolates one would have to sell, etc., etc. 'Nuff sed!

Now that haying time is over it is a great relief to go down on the Pool road and not see Easter Hunter sitting on the hay rake. A great way to reduce Easter, but why take it out on the poor hay rake?

It is a sad sight to see Gladys Linnie being towed to work mornings. Better that than walking, Gladys.

Walter Brown has a great fondness for crepe-de-chine shirts. Why not have a few weights on these shirts, Walter?

Cassie and Ann passed around wedding cake. Some of us felt bad because we didn't get any.

Stay off the Portland road, Yvette! You know people are not very polite when they bump you when your back is turned.

Arthur M. has shown great improvement in tripping the light fantastic. What a difference a few months make! Arthur will open a dancing school soon.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mr. Henry Cartier upon the death of his wife.

Room 55-B

JAMES HENCHEY.

Mrs. Annie O'Brien has returned from a visit with relatives at Lawrence, Mass. She was accompanied by her husband and made the trip by auto.

Mrs. Julia Durant, one of our esteemed workers, had a big family reunion recently at her home. It was the first time in seven years that her 12 children living met around the table with her. Mrs. Durant is the mother of 17 children, five of them being dead. It was a delightful time for all, and the wish was expressed that all meet every summer and enjoy the hospitality of their beloved mother. Mrs. Durant has one son working in Reading, Penn., one in New York and two in Boston.

Mrs. Leda Grenier enjoyed Labor Day with out-of-town relatives visiting at Poland Spring.

Miss Rose Eva Guay has returned from a pleasant visit with relatives in New York.

Mrs. Georgiana Roberge has been receiving congratulations of being a grandmother. Her daughter, Mrs. John A. Snow recently gave birth to a little daughter at the Webber hospital. Mother and baby are progressing well.

John Galvin and Joe McWhirter are having quite an argument as to who will take care of "Spike" this winter. This is the new name McWhirter baptized Galvin's dog with. Both Galvin and McWhirter are said to be having a wood-sawing contest (?) in back of their boarding house, corner of Main and Water streets.

It is said Julia Welch is much interested in the manly art exhibitions, and that she would like to meet Fabiola Ledoux for a few rounds.

We are all hoping that good times are near.

WEAVING

Room 13-2

By JEANNE CANTARA.

We have a fine picture of a certain young man in our department which is going to appear in the next issue of the Sheet.

We wish to welcome Alfred Courtois back to work again.

The many friends of Blanche Paquin are very sorry to hear of her illness.

Room 21-B

By DORIS SHERWOOD.

Jennie Neault, our battery hand, is very fond of roller skating. She says "It is very beneficial to the health if one does not sit down too often!"

Isn't love grand! At least Armand Arel thought so, but you know Armand, "it is better to have loved and lost then never to have loved at all."

Cliffy Horsfield, the prize filling boy of 21-B, gladdens many of our hearts with his

Archie King pitched a great game of ball at the field day. As will be noted, Archie was three sheets to the wind when the picture was snapped.

bright and sunny smile; yet I believe Jenny received the greatest warmth of it!

We hear our Marie Desrosier is soon to be a bride; we all join in wishing her the best of luck and happiness during her married life.

Room 54-B

Phil Cassavant, our esteemed second hand is getting ready to spill the political dope, for the future. "Gee! I bet it will be something good."

Clara Morin is out for the honors among the female bowlers. She certainly did look good as an artist in her matches on the Old Orchard alleys.

Alferdine and Yvonne are entertaining two gentleman friends from Montreal.

Room 84-A

Mrs. Emelie Auger is much improved after an operation for appendicitis at the Trull hospital. All are wishing Mrs. Auger a full and speedy recovery.

Ola Moore has locked up the beach for the summer, so no more swimming lessons until next year.

Leda and Laura are two interesting boxing fans.

ENGINEERING

By ELLERY BRANT.

County Fair time makes a few of the boys remember the time Fon York overhauled his car in anticipation of taking some of the gang to Gorham Fair. The fellows assembled in the engine room and proceeded to Fon's garage, seated themselves in the palatial Cole, while Fon grabbed the crank and fanned the air for about five minutes with no results except profuse perspiration. After working three hours Eddie Pare turned the starting switch and the old eight began to roar. Needless to say, Fon was a little bit sore, and the rest of the party were highly amused.

Wonder if Charlie Benjamin remembers the fellow that got out and stood in front of his car that same day.

Arthur Day of the electrical department is a versatile young man, and is constantly trying to improve his natural talents. Dick has mastered the violin, cornet, mandolin and harmonica, and is now trying to entice the same enchanting strains out of a slide trombone.

Keep it quiet, but we figure "Punk" has political aspirations.

John Pare, boss of Plant A boiler room, made a short business trip to Providence, R. I., last week.

Ned Meehan, formerly employed in B boiler room, is now at the A division.

Harley and Carl are slowly recuperating from a vicious attack of sunburn acquired recently at Province Lake.

Some of the mathematical addicts employed by the Pepperell would greatly improve their technique by taking a few lessons from Sewall Titcomb of the master mechanic's office. Sewall is a wizard at the game and handles the higher branches of mathematics with speed and accuracy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leach and son, Robert, enjoyed the Labor Day period as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bly of Worcester, Mass.

The writer has been informed that one of the most reliable Republicans working in the vicinity of the pipe shop was wearing an "Al" Smith button on the lapel of his coat recently. The gentleman, who is ordinarily very capable and intelligent, denies wearing it intentionally, and states that if he can find the man that put the button on his coat one of them will kiss the canvas. Ike Lucas, commenting on the extraordinary case remarks that you couldn't expect much more from a man that tried to get the distance across a river from the speedometer on his car while being ferried across, and advises the party in question to stay in the U. S. A.

We want to get some photos and snapshot of the doings in this department. Your photos will be returned in good order.

COTTON DEPARTMENT

By EDWARD CHARBONNEAU.

Jack Lee came to work recently with a new watch. Joe says that it doesn't "choose to run in 1928."

"The time will come," shouted the preacher, "when women will get men's wages!" "Yes," yelled Billy Oakes, "next Saturday night!"

Joe Witworth recently took home a cotton seed and planted it. He claims that something is growing and from what we hear it's a string bean.

Hugh McGarity was a three-day visitor at Old Orchard during the past month. Wonder if he went in bathing?

Dan: "Do I need a hair-cut?"

Jim: "Oh, is that it? I thought you had a fur cap on."

If anyone was alarmed at the racket coming from the Camp Ground at a recent Sunday meeting we might say that Joe Whitworth was among the singers.

Louis Noel recently spent a week-end at Lake Ossipee.

John Sullivan has concluded his duties as chef in an Old Orchard restaurant.

George Lemay is back with the gang once more. He is better known as "Chamo."

YARD NOTES

Wanted: Two A No. 1 carpenters wanted for about 4 hours' work. I have a door which opens onto my porch at my home on Temple street, Saco, and find it next to impossible to get my Morris chair through it—either in or out. One night recently I got all tangled up in the darn thing and broke a perfectly good stogie. Apply to William Welch.

P. S. Don't forget to bring your tools on the first trip. I hired a plumber once.

Manuel Soucy says that if some of the boys don't stop their "foolish business" with him, and "leave his pants" alone, he's going to bring the law on their heads.

Hamidas Allaire entertained his brother who was a recent visitor here from Canada.

Louis Shevenell attended the wedding of his brother at St. Josephs church on Monday last.

This is a fine picture of the farm home of G. L. Brown, at North Kennebunk, Me.

Mrs. William Smith, whose husband is boss painter at the mill, is shown holding "Lulu" and "Spider", two silvertone terriers. The little dog, "Spider," is now dead.

And He Was Hard Boiled

A company of doughboys in the American Expeditionary Force, from New England, were distinguished by their unusual height and weight—all big fellows, says the Kalends of Waverly Press. A consignment of shavetails arrived in France—destination, Company G—among whom was a little fellow of five feet, three inches. At his first inspection of the platoon, he turned to examine a paper with his back to his men. A falsetto voice from the ranks was heard, "And a little child shall lead them!"

Swinging around, the second lieutenant shouted: "The man who made that remark step two paces forward!" The entire platoon advanced two paces.

Biting his lip, the little officer hissed: "The man who made that remark step two paces to the rear!" The entire platoon retreated two paces.

When inspection was over the second lieutenant announced: "Orders for the day will be posted at 12 o'clock on the company bulletin board."

A few minutes before 12 a few stragglers sauntered up to the bulletin board and found this notice posted—"Second Platoon, Company G, will report at 12.15 in full marching order, tin hats, rifles, gas masks, blankets, and knapsacks, for a twenty-mile hike—and a little child shall lead them on a damned big horse."

A colored woman one day visited the court house in a Tennessee town and said to the judge, "Is you-all the reperbate judge?"

"I am the judge of probate, mammy."

"I's come to you-all cause I's in trubble. My man—he's done died detested, and I's got t'ree little infidels, so I's come to be appointed execootioner."—Selected.

Lincoln Street once sported the old Hardy Machine Company. In the picture, from left to right we find, Nahum S. Drown, James Hunt, Jr., George McGrath, John Dean, Austin B. Bryant, Lewis Small, Edward L. Littlefield, Charles F. Harmon, John H. Hubbard, William Burns, Alvin Harriman, George W. Averill, and Erastus Abbott. The photograph was taken some time in the early 80's and is furnished through the courtesy of George Bridgman of the Biddeford Journal. The garage location is now on the site of the old building.

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

Bill Welch would like to know why the fish around the Azores (Manuel's birthplace) have more meat on their ribs than the fish around Old Orchard?

An old lady was walking by the creek and came upon several boys bathing in their birthday suits.

"Boys," she exclaimed, "is it not against the law to go bathing without a bathing suit?"

"Yessum," they replied, "but come on in; we won't tell on you."

Four-year-old Jimmie was sulking on the front steps when his father came home from work.

"What's the matter, Jimmie?" he asked.

"Nothing," gloomily replied Jimmie.

"Come, now be a sport. What's the matter?"

"Oh, I just had a row with your wife," replied Jimmie.

They're picking up the pieces
With a shovel and a rake
Because he used his horn.
When he should have used his brake.

Mandy: "Mose, is yo' sho' yo' didn't marry me fo' mah job?"

Mose: "Co'se ah didn't, gal. Lawsy, no! Yo' jes' do ahaid an' keep yo' ol' job!"

Customer: "I want to buy a collar."

Clerk: "Like the one you have on?"

Customer: "No; I want a clean one."

She: "The Lord made us beautiful and dumb."

It: "How's that?"

She: "Beautiful so men would love us—and dumb so that we could love them."

Old Photographer: "Now, watch the pretty birdie, little girl."

Modern Child: "Oh, don't be a nut. Expose your plate and get this over with."

Bill and Joe—and You!

I knew a man whose name was Joe, and he was always working slow, with one eye on the boss. He didn't like his job, he said, and he might just as well be dead; life was a total loss. He'd say, "Don't go so fast there, Bill, or soon the blooming super will expect more of us all! You guys can read this hustle hooey, have nervous breakdowns and go blooie; I tell you I won't fall! I save myself the most I can; I'm free, I'm no one else's man—I'm gonna stay this way! This job is so much per to me; I do just what I'm paid for, see, and compliments don't pay. So keep your maxims for some guy believes in 'em (don't ask me why) and I'll go home at five. These fellows who like overtime, their self-respect ain't worth a dime, they don't know they're alive. . . . . "

I also knew a man named Bill who got his work done with a will and looked around for more. He said, "This isn't work, it's fun! What's next to do when this is done? Hey, Joe, don't stop to snore; be quitting time first thing you know, and you might not hear the whistle blow, then wouldn't you be sour! Me, I think I'll stick round a bit and find some place where I can sit and study for an hour. I've got this job down pretty pat, but what I tuck beneath my hat won't hurt me even so, and when I get a chance to try some bigger problem by and by, there's lots I'll need to know. I have three times eight hours a day in which to work and sleep and play, and I feel well and scrappy, so I'll keep faith with my own self investing enough time and pelf to keep the future happy . . "

When I first knew both Bill and Joe, they worked together, don't you know, but not for very long. Young Bill soon got his well-earned chance, swapped overalls for well-pressed pants—which Joe, of course, thought wrong! So one went up, the other down; Bill kept his smile and Joe his frown—and that's the way it goes. (With girls, one knocks the weather and the rose-thorn that just pricked her hand—one cherishes the rose . . .) The funny part of all this is the fellow who attends to biz and lives full today not only gets ahead at length by dint of concentrated strength but has fun all the way! And you will find as I have done, to play the game is lots more fun than just the winning of it: It isn't what you GET that counts so much as GIVING every ounce TO life because you love it!

Worst Aid

"It takes too much time to go to the dispensary for first aid treatment . . . . That scratch didn't amount to anything . . . . I can fix up cuts and scratches myself . . . . I've never had blood poisoning yet. . . . "

You've heard all of these excuses for neglecting slight injuries. But very few injuries that result in serious infections look serious at first and every man who has ever had a serious case of infection has had previous wounds heal up without any trouble.

The fellow who practices "worst aid" on himself and others without having any training in the treatment of injuries helps to boost the time lost through infection. In fact, unskilled treatment may aggravate the results of an injury.

In preventing an infection promptness counts. Get the proper treatment at once. Ordinary first aid methods are useless the next day or even a few hours later when the germs of infection have started their dirty work.

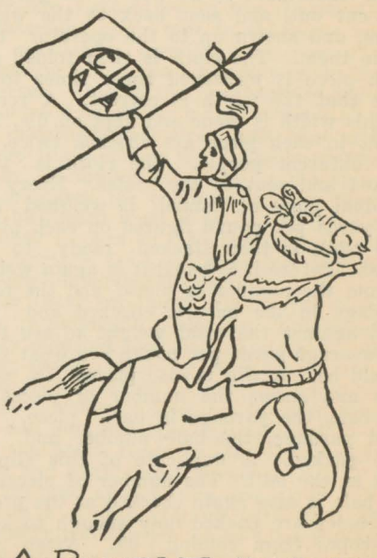
Why Men Fail.

Writing in the Nation's Business for July, Herbert Corey sums up the cause of failure as follows:

"Men fail because they do not think. They operate by rule of thumb. Their heads have features on the front and hair behind and ears east and west but nothing inside but faith, hope and charity."

Girls were harder to kiss in your days, weren't they, Grandpa?"

"Well, maybe; but it wasn't so blame dangerous. The ol' parlor sofa wasn't apt to smash into a tree jest about the time ye got all puckered up."—Catalina Islander.



A. PLOURDE HOLDING THE BANNER OF THE CIL AIA

This picture of Spooling, Lower Division, was taken in 1913 when Frank Moulen was overseer.

INFORMATION REGARDING CANTON FLANNELS.

Canton flannel comes from the loom in rolls of about 120 yards. It is brushed as soon as it gets to the cloth room and is folded and put on trucks. These trucks loaded with cloth are then put in a conditioning room, where the cloth remains for about 24 hours, before it is napped. It is then carried to the nappers and given as many runs as necessary to produce the required nap. The more nap you get, the less breaking strength. The number of times each piece of cloth is napped depends on the weight of goods. Each piece is given all the nap it will stand, without weakening the fabric too much.

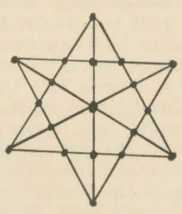
The cloth is then run from the first to the second floor, and is given a very close inspection, in front of a large window. Any imperfections that would make the cloth unsuitable to be put in a garment are cut out, and sent back to the weave room, and shown up to the operator that made them. The cloth is then folded and each piece is measured three times to be sure that the width is correct. A record of this width is made and kept on file. The yards in each piece are checked twice, by two different people. The cloth is then tacked and sent to the scales. Every individual piece of flannel is weighed and the yards per pound figured on each piece. The cloth is then stacked ready to be baled. Before it is baled it is again weighed and the number of pieces and the total yardage in the bale is checked and figured against the total weight to see that the average yards per pound are what they should be. A slip is also placed in each bale and shows the number of pieces in the bale, the yardage in each piece, the total yardage, the bale number and the date packed. A duplicate of this slip is kept at the mill. The number of pieces in the bale is also again checked at the press. The bales are packed only enough to keep the ropes from coming off. After the bale is packed it is again weighed before it goes to the warehouse.

The Bleachery is now producing the new white sheets with colored borders.

The teacher, a lesson he taught;
The preacher, a sermon he praught;
The stealer, he stole;
The healer, he hole;
And the screecher he awfully scraught.
The long-winded speaker, he spoke;
The poor office-seeker, he soke;
The runner, he ran;
The diner, he dan;
And the shrieker, he horribly shroke.
The flyer on "wings of love" flew;
The buyer, on credit he bew;
The doer, he did,
The suer, he sid;
And the liar (a fisherman) lew.
The writer, this nonsense he wrote;
The fighter, a rival he fote;
The swimmer, he swam;
The skinner, he skam;
And the biter was hungry, and bote.

LAST MONTH'S PROBLEM.

How can a man plant 19 trees in 9 rows, with 5 trees in each row?



THIS MONTH'S PROBLEM.

A man gives to his 1st. son half of his money plus .50, to the 2nd. son half of what he then has plus .50, to the 3rd. son half of what he then has plus .50, he then finds he has $1 left. What did he have at the start?

Think for the Child

When every driver regards every child playing on the sidewalk as a possible victim of his automobile and drives accordingly there will be far fewer child fatalities on the streets. The driver must do a large part of the child's thinking. He will also meet many people old enough to vote who have never grown up and he must think for them, too, if he is to avoid disastrous consequences.

Of course, children shouldn't play in the streets. But in large cities thousands of children live long distances from the playground and tired, busy mothers may not be able to escort them there. The mother whose child is playing in the street is seldom wilfully negligent. There is a limit to the number of thngs she can keep her eye on at once. Of course the safety of her family should come first, but who can blame her too severely if she commits the very human error of forgetting?

Constant watchfulness may take some of the fun out of motoring, but it may save a future of regrets. Extra caution is the price we must pay for the conveniences of the motor age.

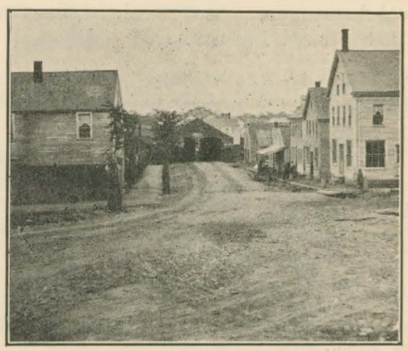
* * *

Some people don't have to turn out the light to be in the dark, including those who didn't wear goggles when they needed them.

* * *

A good way to relieve the monotony of a job is to think of ways of improving it.

* * *



THE OLD COVERED BRIDGE

Many of our older residents of Biddeford and Saco will remember the old wooden covered bridge at the foot of Main Street.

It was replaced in 1877 by a more up-to-date structure, and this, in turn, was later replaced by the present bridge between the two cities.

There are many interesting stories woven about this historic bridge. In the upper part was a network of rafters and the story goes that ladies were fearful of passing through at night because of hoodlums perched on the spans, emitting owl screeches and otherwise upsetting their nerves.

There were two walks and two roadways across the bridge.

The "Sheet" tried to determine its age at the time it was torn down but was unable to do so. Perhaps some of our readers have a record of the time it was built.

"As Kipling says, my dear, 'Woman is a rag, a bone and a hank of hair.'"

"And man," she answered, as she smiled very sweetly, "is a jag, a drone and a tank of air."

Accidents per 100 Employees in Biddeford, Lowell and Lewiston Divisions. Only Accidents involving Lost Time beyond date of injury are counted.

LET'S MAKE A BETTER SHOWING THAN LAST YEAR

	1927	THIS YEAR										
		Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
Biddeford	5.8	6.1	6.2	.8	2.0	1.2	2-6	6.8	0	?			
Lowell	4.8	4.1	2.4	5.3	3.1	4.0	3.3	4.4	3.8	?			
Lewiston	4.2	1.6	5.1	1.7	3.6	10.8	3.6	1.9	7.7	?			

Our Own Accidents

We have in the past numbers of the "Sheet" been pretty charitable, we feel, towards the makers of needless accidents, those who apparently do not care to make an effort to keep themselves from getting hurt, and those who will not follow the plain ordinary rules of common sense or the reasonable safety rules of the company. We have excused them to ourselves on various grounds in the belief that their pride in the standing of their division in our No Accident Contest might effect the slight additional care necessary to keep them from getting hurt while at work. It would seem that our belief was somewhat misplaced for something less than one-half of one per cent of us go along each month getting hurt in the same old ways.

We have mentioned those usual ways before in the hope that the careless one-half of one per cent might profit thereby and mend their ways, but they haven't and the lost time accidents are still resulting from the same causes. We willingly admit there are few accidents, but their number is small, that are not the direct fault of the person hurt—in fact, there are so few of that kind that we don't have to worry about them at all. It is the needless, careless, useless type of accident that bothers us and we are strongly tempted to come right out in print and list the names of those of us who are having that kind of accident.

Cast your eyes over a few of our recent ones and see if you don't agree with us that they didn't need to happen—and that it would have taken very little effort on the part of the worker himself to have prevented it—and then tell us what are you going to do about it.

An operator bumped his knee—what a senseless and useless procedure!

Another operator didn't take the trouble to see if the ladder he was to use was secure—it wasn't!

For the 'steenth time somebody tries to clean machinery while it is in motion. You may say that he deserved what he got—but that doesn't keep down the lost time accidents any.

The combination of high heels and going downstairs without a hand on the railing provided—resulted as any one could predict. This kind of accident has happened thousands of times, but some people never will learn.

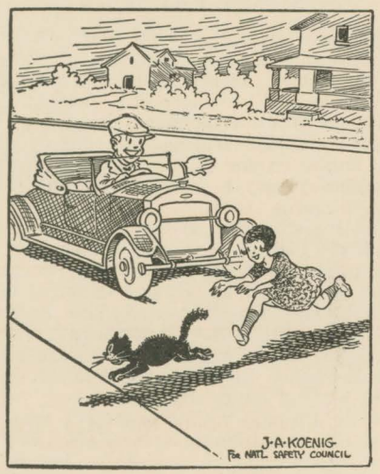
Still another operator while taking off front of a card dropped a part on his foot. This operation can be performed safely—if the operator will keep his mind on what he is doing at the time.

One of our machinists fractures his forefinger while using a sledge hammer. We know of several instances where machinists have used sledge hammers before with perfect safety to themselves and those nearby. Keep your eye and your mind on your job!

These are only a few of them, but there is no use taking any more space to prove our point that these kind of accidents don't need to happen and they don't happen—to keen, careful, alive workers who have their mind on what they are doing at the time.

Accident Chart

All this year the three divisions have been striving individually to maintan the best, which is of course the lowest accident record. Until August each division by the narrow margin of one lost time accident had missed making a perfect score for a month, not once, but several times. We have always felt that before the year was over some division would crash through with perfect score—and we are pleased to note that Biddeford, after their poor showing in July, came through one hundred per cent in August. This is equivalent to the golfer's hole in one in a tight match, the home run hit with the bases loaded, or the ninety-yard run through a broken field for a touchdown. We are sufficiently open-minded to concede that there is some element of luck in these sporting events—and also in the month without a single lost time accident in Biddeford, but they never would have accomplished the result without everlastingly keeping at it and continually trying.



Think for the child—and don't forget the cat, even though she may have nine lives.

Lowell division is plugging along in the even tenor of their ways—nothing spectacular. We have noticed that Lowell has not had some of the bad breaks that the other divisions have—neither have they pulled any brilliant sprints. Three or four very good months will put Lowell very much "in the money." Come on Lowell—seventh inning, everybody up!

Lewiston slipped a bit, after an excellent July, to the tune of four lost time accidents in August. Lewiston this year has been very much like the nursery rhyme little girl who is reputed to have had a curl right in the middle of her forehead. First they have been very very good and then the reverse with a vengeance. However, a little more effort and care on their part with a very small percentage of good luck will see them in the lead as did the year 1927.

Start the Day Right

Breakfast is just as important as the other two meals since much of our heaviest work is done before noon. But too often it is "sinkers and coffee" inhaled before leaving for work. Some people eat breakfast merely because they do not like to smoke before breakfast.

In the morning the healthy stomach is as empty as it ever will be and is ready to do its part in making the work of the morning easier. Usually 12 hours elapse between the evening meal and breakfast.

A breakfast of the right kind, says the Nutrition Laboratory of the Battle Creek Sanatorium, gives tone to the body, quickens circulation, steadies the nerves, and keeps one from drawing unduly on the body's reserves. One of the best reasons for eating a good breakfast is that it helps to keep the intestinal tract clean. As soon as food enters the stomach the digestive processes begin. A motion is set up in the stomach which moves the contents gently forward and backward until it is of the right consistency to pass on. At the same time motion starts in the lower intestines and waste material is carried forward.

For those who work indoors the Laboratory recommends breakfast consisting of easily digested food, including fruit, cereal, eggs, bread, toast or rolls. One cup of coffee is not likely to hurt an adult. The outdoor worker whose job is more strenuous can obtain proper nourishment by eating the same foods in larger quantities. Rich and very sweet foods should be left for the noon and evening meals.

It is a common failing with most of us to snatch a few more winks after the alarm clock breaks the bad news, leaving little time to eat breakfast. Getting up a few minutes earlier and taking ample time to eat breakfast leisurely is a good way to start the day right.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lowell Divisions.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HARRY J VAUGHN

ASSISTANT
HAROLD E. LONERGAN

CARTOONISTS
CARL PROCTOR

OFFICE ITEMS

Forrest Earley acted as judge at the Bathing Beauty Contest held at Lake Sabatis on Labor Day. Forrest is an expert in this line and his services are always in great demand.

Albert Marcotte spent Labor Day at Indian Rest, where, with his family, he enjoyed the beauties of the resort.

Geneva Casey and Kay Johnson are all settled in their new quarters. The new teletype machines which they operate add a sort of Wall Street air to the place.

Eugene Fickett, of the New England Telephone Co., was a recent visitor to our office.

Edith Thompson attended the State Fair on Labor Day and reoprted a Bigger, Better and Busier Show.

Sam Kingston motored to Boston for his vacation and renewed acquaintance with several of his boyhood pals who are now members of the Hub police force.

Charlie Rowe says that although the New England League didn't make much money this season, just watch them next year.

Emile Laplante hates to see the summer close. He has spent much of his time in the waters of Lake Sabatis and will surely miss his daily dip.

We hear rumors that Emile Dutil has been offered a trial with one of the New England League Clubs for next spring. Emile has been the catching mainstay of Omer Gauvin's French All Stars and certainly knows his stuff.

Well, summer is practically over and Joe Michaud has fooled us all by keeping his coat on through all sorts of weather. Good for you, Joe.

Margaret V. Shea spent her vacation at Atlantic City, where she hobnobbed with the elite, the upper crust, the 400, or what have you.

CECILE PERRON
Pretty cute, eh, Roland?

MARIE SAUCIER
One of our popular co-workers.

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

Elizabeth Trask is making elaborate preparations to transport her apple crop to the cider mill. It won't be long now, girls and boys.

Medora Toutain is back from her two weeks' vacation. She claims that a moonlight night on the shores of Lake Auburn makes as pretty a picture as one would care to see.

On Armistice Day, at the Bergeron Arena, the Sheet Factory Sporting Club will stage an international fistic contest in which the participants will be Dickey Dewhurst, of Staleybridge, England, and Tim Sullivan, the Irish Commoner. These boys have met before, when the result was unsatisfactory to both, hence the second encounter. Tom Jones will act as arbitrator.

Cecile Perron, whistling artist, was the sensation of the Maine State Fair. She has been receiving much praise for her entertaining act.

After a two months' rest, Henry Laplante has gone into secret training for the spitting contest which is scheduled for the near future. Competition will be keen in this year's event, as Messrs. McDonough, Banks and Linehan are in prime shape and will give the champion a merry battle.

Bertha Roux has published a leaflet entitled "Beans," in which she explains how they are raised, cooked and eaten.

Marion Bolduc claims she is as hard as nails. Maybe that has a lot to do with her friend.

Leo Bernier has grabbed himself a partner. How about it, Arline?

Minnie Dobson is making great preparations for her vacation, which she will spend in Canada. Don't forget to come back, Minnie.

Tom Jones returned greatly refreshed after a sojourn at Old Orchard. Mr. Jones' chief exericse was in a daily promenade of the board walk.

Irene Gagnon is back with us after a ten-day vacation spent in Boston and Manchester visiting friends and relatives.

Some of the girls claim that it didn't do Arline Mercier Nadeau any good to get married, as the radio programs are coming in as loud as ever.

Aggie Lee has been saving her pennies to pay a bet to Al Baker. Al says that he smokes Bates Street Flats. (Adv.)

We wonder where Rose King goes on Saturdays and Sundays that she can't open her eyes on Monday morning.

Eva Bellegarde says that she has lost 12 lbs. Have you seen it anywhere?

Since we have had a new sweeper on Saturdays we have noticed that Maria Albert has been acting real strange. Sort of nervous-like, biting her finger nails, etc.

If any of the girls would like to take Chinese lessons, look up Claire Belanger and Beatrice Boucher, as these young ladies are very proficient in this language.

Blanche Vachon is showing remarkable progress since she started to take singing lessons. Keep it up, Blanche, we enjoy your singing.

Val and Bill have installed a sprinkler system in their roadster so that when it rains they are always sure of a good supply of clean, fresh water.

Melina Morrisette spent Labor Day at Lakewood, where she greeted several friends in the theatrical colony.

Who's this Charlie we hear so much about, Tessie?

MARGARET KORYTKO.

Margaret is seen alighting from her motor car after enjoying a spin in the country.

HERE'S A HUSTLER
Angelina Croteau of the Sheet Factory Crew.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Alice Perron entertained recently at a bridge party. Miss Perron was a charming hostess and the guests are looking forward to more good times at her home.

Paul Lavigne has sent his string of boxers into hard training for a busy season in the ring. He has several good boys who are in great demand and always give satisfaction.

Gilberte Martin vocalized at the Labor Day celebration at Meddybemps and entertained in her usual fine style.

Dick Joyce hasn't been clicking very much this summer in the various pools. In fact, he says it has been a rather lean year.

Bernice Brochu visited Sherbrooke Fair during the last week in August. Bernice is always glad of a chance to get back to the land of her forefathers.

Florence Cloutier enjoyed her vacation at Harpswell, where she almost learned to swim.

Fred Michaud has completed his duties as a lifeguard at the Lincoln Street playgrounds. Fred made several thrilling rescues during this, his first season, and will no doubt receive the appointment another year.

Eva Marchand has taken up bowling and by starting early hopes to steal a lap on the other young ladies who will be candidates for places on the Bleachery Girls' Bowling Team.

Tom Meehan has returned from a vacation spent at Old Orchard and Boston. He has friends in both places.

Bill O'Kane was in charge of the recent fair at Minot Corner, which proved to be a huge success.

Harry Windle enjoyed a recent visit to South Portland, the guest of his daughter.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Pete Pelletier is out with his annual defi to any billiard player in the Pepperell Family.

Fred Barbour made the rounds of the Fair Grounds on Labor Day and brought home a pocketful of free samples.

Frank Shufeldt is thinking seriously of signing up with Charlie Rowe for a membership in the Y. Rowe has been painting glowing pictures of the remarkable results obtained in the gym.

Francis King will make a bid for a position on the Shamrocks' Football team. He has already started training and promises to make the other candidates step some.

Ludger Garneau has closed his summer home at Sabatis after a busy season.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

Bill Wade viewed the State Fair fireworks from his piazza, where the view was excellent.

Ed Quinn took the blindfold test recently, smoking four popular brands of cigarettes, clearing his taste with hot coffee and sandwiches. A good way to get a smoke and a feed, Ed says.

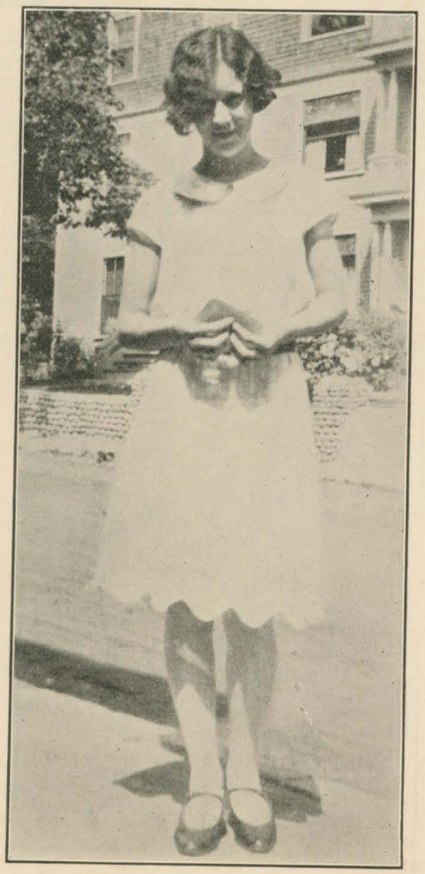
Doc Ricker is busy picking his apple crop at Litchfield. Looks like a good cider year.

Henry Fahey has been proudly displaying a blue ribbon won by his blooded dog, Sir Michael, at the Falmouth Foreside dog show.

Bill Driscoll announces that he has retired from the concert stage and that all of his future singing will be done privately. Thanks, Bill.

Wally Finn was a recent attendant at the New Auburn Arena, where some spirited fistic contests were staged.

Joe Cronin has issued a call for candidates for the Bleachery Bowling team. Joe has a long and strenuous schedule mapped out for the pin toppers and is anxious to get an early start.



ONE OF THE YOUNGER SET
Marion Bolduc, flapperette, of the Sheet Factory.

MRS. EXILIA DAIGNAULT
As she looked at the age of 16 years.

John Finn was a busy man at the September election. His particular job was to get out the vote and the way it turned out proves that John is a go-getter.

NAPPING ROOM

Emile Morin has been taking lessons in painting and hopes to become one of the world's greatest artists.

Louis Bosse has carefully put away his Panama hat for another season.

Bill Leger is instructing several young men in the fine points of bowling. Classes are held three evenings a week at the Webber Avenue Bowlodrome.

Oscar Wessenger has returned from a delightful vacation spent in Massachusetts. Oscar makes an annual pilgrimage to the Bay State and enjoys it more each time.

Arthur St. Pierre expects to crash the pins in fine style this season. He is a member of the Happy Five Bowling team which established an enviable record throughout the state last winter.

Lefty Turcotte has started a course of reducing exercises in an effort to regain his schooldays form.

FRAME ROOM

Johnny Hopkins and family came to town on Labor Day for the Fair.

Tom Driscoll is picking New York to win in the world's series. Tom is usually right.

Fred O'Brien cleaned up on the State Fair races. We don't know whether it is luck or science, but whatever it is, Fred has it.

Neil Conley was a recent guest at the New Auburn Arena where a programme featuring the manly art of self-defense was given.

Tony Pleakie spent last Saturday at the Strand Theatre.

Dan Sullivan visited the State Fair and renewed acquaintance with several of his boyhood chums.

BACK A FEW YEARS
Laura Brisebois, in the white party gown, and a friend, all set for the festivities.

AROUND THE YARD

Pete Sullivan, who gained much managerial experience in baseball circles this summer, expects to manage a volley ball team in the Y. M. C. A. League this winter.

Tim Driscoll is putting on weight these days, it being his off season. In the summer he is kept busy with baseball and swimming, while in the winter his time is taken up with volley-ball and bowling, so that the in-between season finds him adding to his waist line.

Teddy Bonneau has dug out his training equipment and is getting in shape for a busy season in the roped arena. Teddy surprised his most ardent admirers last winter by holding his own with Colby Jack Rogers in a fast go at Waterville.

Fred Chandler recently won the checker championship at one of the local fire stations. Fred must have been taking lessons from Pete Sullivan.

Tom Kelly motored to the White Mountains on Labor Day and is very enthusiastic about the wonderful scenery in that section.

Bill Sullivan claimed to have heard Honolulu on the radio last week but it turned out to be the South Sea Islanders broadcasting through Portland.

STOREHOUSE TRUCK

Pat Hamilton attended the opening of Sears & Roebuck's new store in Boston recently.

Al McClure is very clever at doing coin tricks. Ask him about the one in which he drops a coin from his chin into a cone. He was all wet on this one.

Jack Paradis has passed all of the degrees and is now a full-fledged call man in the local fire department. We will rest easier now knowing that our homes will be well protected.

Tom Johnson has nothing to do now until the next baseball season opens.

Gideon Beaulieu will put a runner on his bicycle and try to run it all winter.

Dan Cronin was a visitor at the State Fair and acted as a judge at the cattle show.

Mike Walsh has closed his cottage at East Burlap and has returned to town.

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

Babe Renaud announces that after a few weeks of practice he will be open to take on any bowler in these cities for a match and that he and Toby Joyce of the White Folding Room will be open to meet any two-man teams.

Tim O'Leary has come into possession of a fine old violin, which he claims is a genuine Stradivarius. He picked it up for a song but will not part with it for a small fortune.

Vic Bonenfant is looking forward to the skating season when he expects to cut some fancy figures.

Anthony Cormier was a recent visitor to Presque Isle where he called on friends.

Johnny Coughlin attended the Priscilla Theatre on Labor Day and reports a fine performance.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

The Sewing Circle met last month at the home of Grace Martin when a baked bean supper was enjoyed. Beans were baked in the ground and were rapidly devoured by the hungry sisters of the circle. A musical programme was given, the feature of which was a wind ensemble made up of Esther Crowley, clarinet; Agnes Burke, cornet, and Grace Martin, trombone. They played several snappy selections, which made a hit.

Joe Pelchat has been touring the fairs with a fine line of soft drinks and has returned with a fat roll.

Grace Martin motored to Lakewood recently and enjoyed a show at the theatre and a round of golf at the country club.

Tim Long motored to the White Mountains on Labor Day and was much pleased with the beautiful scenery.

Esther Crowley has returned from Snug Harbor where she spent her vacation.

Johnny McKenna is whistling a new song entitled "Among My Souvenirs."

Elizabeth Driscoll has returned to work after a long sick spell. She is now enjoying good health and her fellow workers were glad to welcome her back.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

Bob Tackaberry recently spent a few days in Connecticut where he called on several old college chums.

Louis Caron is the latest to join our ranks. Louis hails from Quebec and is right at home in our midst.

Bob Tackaberry Had Great Luck with His Crops This Year.

TOM COUGHLIN
Playing leap-frog at Lake Sabatis.

Charlie Manning held a delightful tete-a-tete with the customs officers on the Canadian border recently. All because he was careless enough to forget his papers.

Fred Gray takes his dog out bathing every Sunday. Fred makes sure that there is a lifeguard near at hand, however, before he lets his canine venture into the water.

Have you heard about Bob Tackaberry's new scheme of planting under paper? Bob says that it gets results and he will never plant any other way.

Charlie Bouchard spent a few days recently in New York and tells amazing tales of the sights he saw there.

WET END WHISPERS

Frank Norbert, of the Starch Room, is getting ready for the coming whist parties this fall and winter. Frank is very adept at playing cards and wins a lot of prizes.

Mike Myth, of the Starch Room, exhibited his flock of New Auburn Reds at the Maine State Fair.

Arthur Gables, of the Bleach House, has returned from a brief vacation spent at Rangeley Lakes.

Jack Leahey has returned from his annual vacation, which he spent at Old Orchard. Jack says that the only time that he saw the sun was before he left and two days after he got back. (Jack doesn't think much of Sam Morrell's weather predictions.)

Sid Forrest, of the Starch Room, has returned after spending the summer at Rangeley Lakes. Sid says that he has overcome the monotony of smoking sixty cent cigars.

Jack Buckley, of the Bleach House, spent Labor Day at Lynn and Boston, Mass.

Mike Paradis and Patsy Kelleher, of the Bleach House, motored to Canada the first of September.

Herbert Cox and Barney Hennessey, of the Bleach House, spent Labor Day at North Turner.

Fred Leighton and Maurice Crowley spent Labor Day at East Burlap stumping for Al Smith.

John Ahearn and John McGillicuddy of

HERE'S JEANETTE LESSARD
Enjoying the beautiful sunshine at her cottage.

the Bleach House, attended the World's Fair at Greene last Saturday.

John Kenny, of the Bleach House, motored to Orr's Island last Saturday.

Hans Jordan and Barney Hennessey are planning on attending the World's Series.

Joe Bussiere and Jimmy O'Brien, of the Starch Room, attended the last dance of the season at Island Park last Saturday night.

Was It a Dream?

By the Sheet Factory Poet

Some folks say that Heaven
Is the end of tribulation;
Where we simply go on living,
Each man to his own vocation.

I never did believe it,
But now I think it's true;
I'll tell you of a dream I had
And leave the rest to you.

I dreamed I went to Heaven,
Met St. Peter by the door,
And I saw a lot of people
That I'd worked with years before.

First, there came Tessie
With a grin from ear to ear.
And in a weak voice queried,
"Have you seen my daddy here?"

Then comes Arline down the line,
With a sandwich in each hand.
And she said to me with eyes alight,
"Oh, Gee! Ain't Heaven grand?"

Then came Dora—
Some folks call her dumb—
She was making an awful clatter
With her everlasting bubble gum.

Then I heard someone say "Pay attention;
I have some instructions to give."
I looked and saw our Elizabeth,
Just as sure as you live.

I noticed St. Peter was anxious,
To quell some sort of disturbance;
And lo, and behold, it was Sammy,
Trying to peek through the curtains.

I could not see my Ida,
Tho I searched on every hand.
Finally, I saw her with a spyglass
Trying to find a man.

Then I spotted Yvonne,
As usual slim and snappy;
She had had the last word,
So I knew she must be happy.

Imelda dear was with her,
Just as quiet as ever;
But although she is quiet,
She certainly is clever.

Then I saw a small group
They were making lots of noise.
It was only Florence Nelson,
With her family of boys.

I didn't see of Millie
Either hide or hair.
But I heard on the quiet
There was another love affair.

Poor St. Peter was quite busy
He thot there was a row,
But it was only Maurice yelling
"Well, what is wanted now?"

Then St. Peter said: "Don't stop to knock;
Knocking is the bunk.
"Come right in, make yourself at home;
Here's another skid of junk."

Your Visible Means of Support

A safety director would probably define a foot as "that part of the body that gets under falling objects." But flat feet, ill-fitting shoes and lack of cleanliness have probably crippled more people than falling castings.

Napoleon once made the wise remark that an army moves on its stomach. An army surgeon could have told him that sore feet would bring an army to a halt much quicker than short rations. The automobile has almost abolished walking for pleasure and those who must walk or stand most of the time while earning a living need serviceable feet.

When a person is convinced that his troubles are due to flat feet his first impulse is to buy a pair of arch supports. They probably will do no actual harm but they may or may not give relief.

In walking or standing it is important to toe out very little, if at all; throw the weight toward the outer side of the foot; try to learn to use the toes to push as the foot leaves the ground; in standing try to grasp with the toes; when necessary to stand for long periods, try toeing-in on the weight bearing foot.

As for shoes, the health and beauty departments of newspapers and magazines devote column after column to the subject of sensible footwear but you have only to direct your eyes toward the pavement to see how much good it does. Of course, it is too much to expect any woman to wear shoes modeled on the army last but it is possible to obtain good looking shoes that meet these specifications.

1. Straight inner line.
2. Sufficient length.
3. Sufficient room for the toes.
4. Proper fit at heel and instep.
5. Not too high or too narrow a heel.

Most of us, not only in our work but in the time we spend at home, go through pretty much the same motions, day after day. Under such conditions it is hard not to get in a rut, hard not to let our routine make us carelesss about a very important thought which should be constantly in our mind.

We are all liable to accidental injury. We not only see accidents happen in the mill, but the newspapers are full of reports of accidents of one kind or another. Our neighbor's children or those in our own home fall down stairs or otherwise are hurt. Perhaps it is the very frequency of accidental injury which makes us thoughtless.

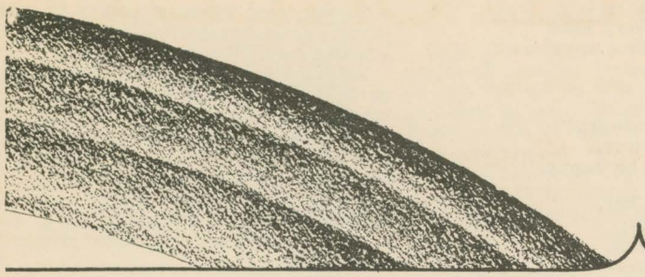
Those of us who are working on machines know we must be careful because we can see the fast moving belts and gears, and we know that if there is a mix-up between ourselves and those gears, it is we and not the machine who suffer. How many of us fully realize, however, that most accidents are not caused by machines at all, but by some thoughtless act of our own in handling some material, in slipping down on a perfectly smooth floor, or by some other equally simple cause. Accidents are not confined to the mill either. More people are hurt in their own homes every year than in all the mines and mills and factories put together. How many times at home have you used a shaky step ladder, stood on a rocking chair to reach a high shelf, or done one of a hundred other things at home resulting, if not in injury, then at least in a good scare.

The little imps of carelessness are just around the corner wherever you are, waiting to get the laugh on you for some thoughtless act, and how they chuckle when they catch you off your guard, making you jam your finger, step on a rusty nail, or do some other thing which makes you a member of the ancient and dishonorable army of those who have been unnecessarily injured.

Accidents never happen when we expect them, that is why they are accidents. They always strike us from behind, to to speak. There is a way, however, and a sure way to avoid them, and that is by always keeping fresh and alive that little thought for our own safety and that of those around us.

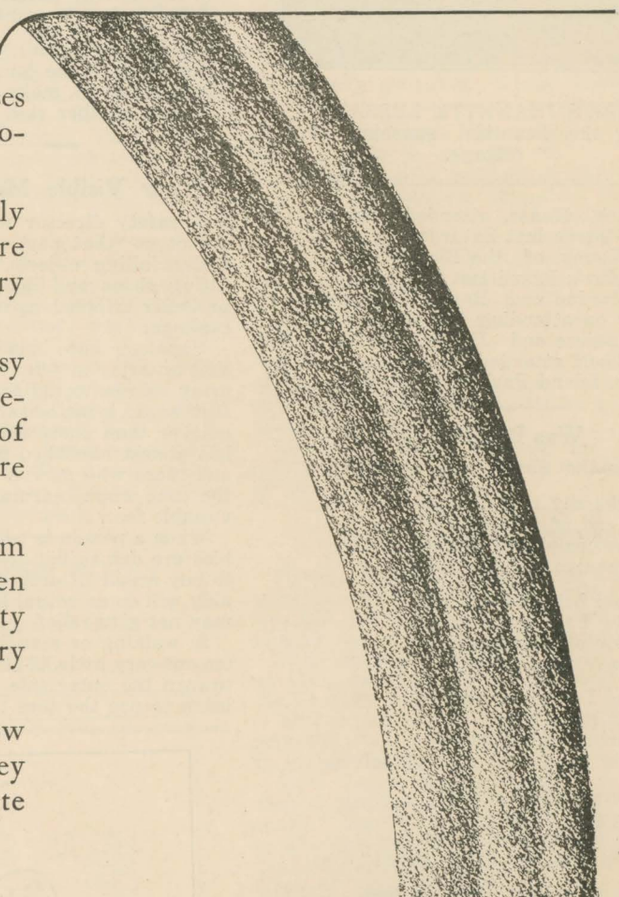
We are constantly told to be careful. Every month on this page we read (we hope everyone reads) a little message on safety. Maybe it seems like old stuff, but we should remember that the person who has the smashed finger or the broken leg, does not see the joke and would give a great deal if he had been able to escape his own injury. For a long time after the injury, he will be a great booster for safety. How much better it is, however, if we, by realizing that most accidents do not need to happen at all, can be constantly on our guard. It doesn't take any time to be thoughtful; it doesn't take very much effort, but it will save us a great deal of suffering and regret.

Carl Morrill Will Have Plenty of Time To Play His Sax Now.



More sales with

PEPPERELL *Colored* SHEETS



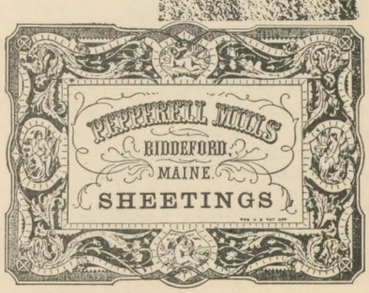
PEPPERELL Colored Sheets and Pillow Cases bring increased sales and profits over your domestic counter.

Colored sheets became popular in a surprisingly short time. The new Pepperell Colored Sheets are offered at prices easily within the reach of every family.

Washing Pepperell Colored Sheets is just as easy as washing white sheets. No special laundering precautions are necessary. The delicate pastel tints of blue, orchid, maize, Nile green and shell pink are fast color.

As the Pepperell Colored Sheets are made from the same firm staunch Pepperell fabric that women have preferred in their white sheets for over eighty years, you know they will give long and satisfactory wear.

Display Pepperell Colored Sheets and Pillow Cases on your counter and in your window. They will attract a great deal of attention and create many profitable sales.



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